

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1886.

However, the expedition is over, every man of the shipwrecked crew has been saved, and all that now remains is to look at what has been done by the various characters engaged in the little drama that has been played almost under our eyes. There can be no doubt as to the true hero of the piece. The wreck itself was dramatic enough; a vessel running under full sail right into the entrance of the lagoon on a lonely islet, 1,200 miles from anywhere; the chances of being picked up were very remote, and yet, another vessel found herself in the vicinity of the Island and picked up the shipwrecked men only thirty-three days after they had landed. They certainly did not suffer any great hardship, although some anxiety of mind. To save themselves however, a boat voyage was undertaken, and it is here that we get to the hero of the story. Henry Norman, the mate took command of the boat and navigated her safely to the Island of Kani. The boat voyage is one of the longest on record as regards time, fifty-one days. Bligh's celebrated voyage after the mutiny on the *Bounty* occupied forty-two days, and Bligh had several opportunities of landing, of which he availed himself. When one thinks of the immense moral force that Mr. Norman must have exerted over

But this is not the idea—the method of procedure which suits the Hawaiian Minister for everything. Some ceremony, some uniform even be it fatigue uniform, and some falsehood must go to make up a

The Hawaiian standard was then hoisted with great rapidity and success by Deputy Special Commissioner Hiram, and saluted by a double-barrelled discharge from Dr. Craddock's shot gun, and three hearty cheers from Messrs Craddock, Strong and Norman, one from the Hawaiian band, and a shout from the natives. Then howled *Ahi* in harmonious unison, and all the turtles in sight turned a simultaneous somersault and all the eighty thousand birds flapped their wings and squeaked. Then followed Hawaii Ponoi by Deputy Special Commissioner Hiram upon his taro patch saddle, blowing a shrill note on his conch shell, and the blow away by the wind, took off those habits. This terminated these important and exciting exercises, whereupon Special Commissioner Boyd, unbent himself and made an attempt to recover his fatigue hat, but the turtle which had been acting as impromptu hatstand, and connected with the amputation exercises was now blowing towards the water as fast as possible with the fatigue hat on his back; the Deputy Special Commissioner not being at hand and the turtle being very near the shore it became necessary for the Special Commissioner to jump on the turtle, and by the softness of the sand, to make tracks, which he did and rapidly overhauled master turtle, but just as he was about to reach his hat he fell into an crab hole (crab holes are very large on Ocean Island, *nine* Papapa Island) and disappeared from view, the sand immediately caved in on him and it took

LOOK AT OUR

PRICE LIST

LOOK AT OUR PRICE LIST!
[122 3m]